



ALL NEW



NO. 104
JAN.
00710
74/CDC

UK
6p

beetle bailey



MORT
WALKER

00710

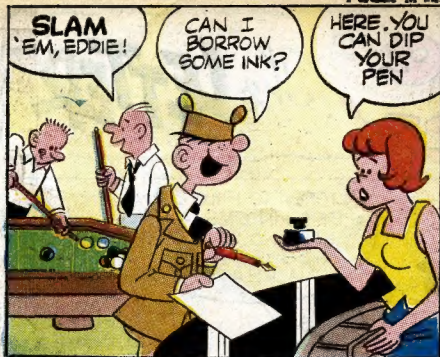
beetleⁱⁿ bailey The LETTER



BEETLE BAILEY Vol. 7, No. 104, January, 1974.

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HERE'S A PAGE
TO COLOR, KIDS!



MORT
DAKER



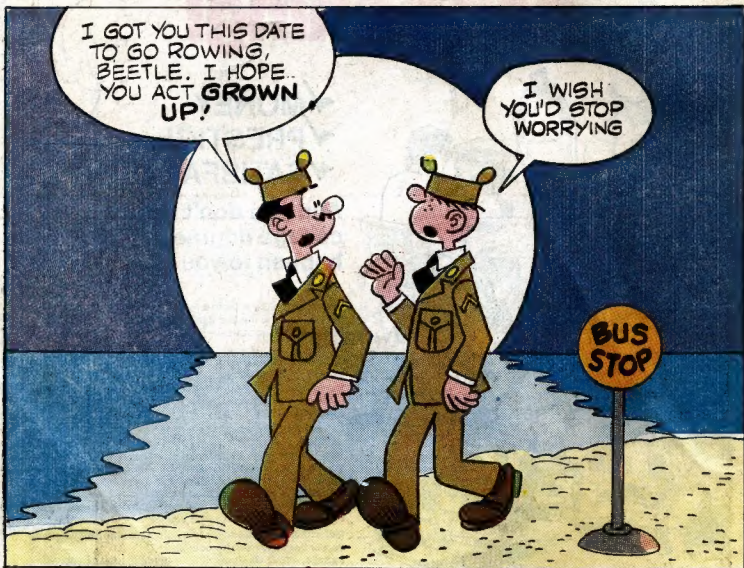
beetle
bailey

in

DOUBLE
DATE

I GOT YOU THIS DATE
TO GO ROWING,
BEETLE. I HOPE..
YOU ACT **GROWN**
UP!

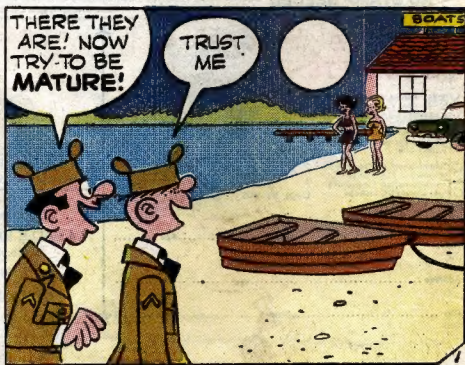
I WISH
YOU'D STOP
WORRYING

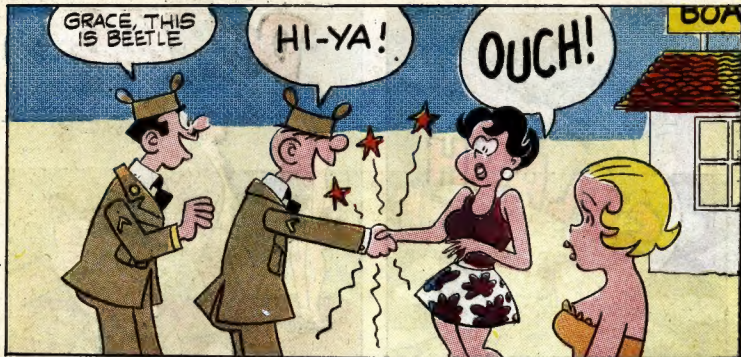


I'LL SHOW YOU HOW
SMOOTH AND
CHARMING
I REALLY CAN
BE

THERE THEY
ARE! NOW
TRY TO BE
MATURE!

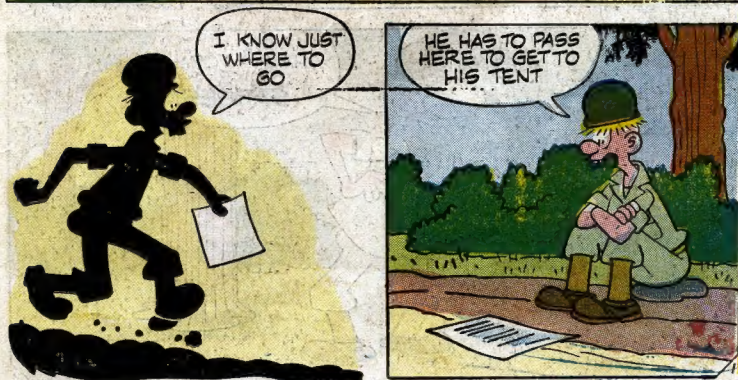
TRUST
ME

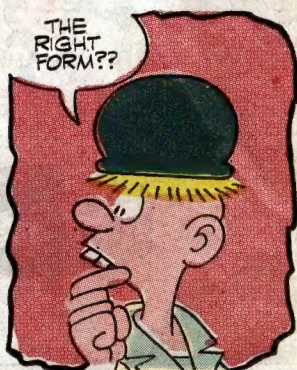
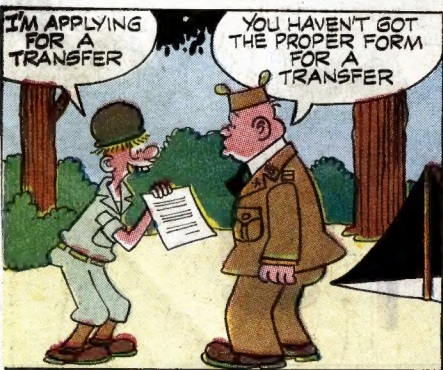
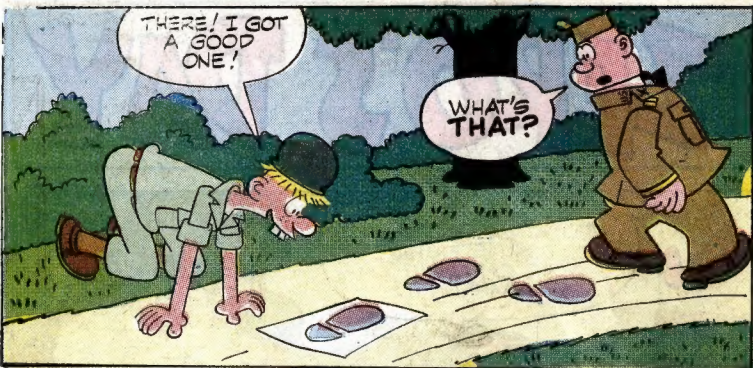






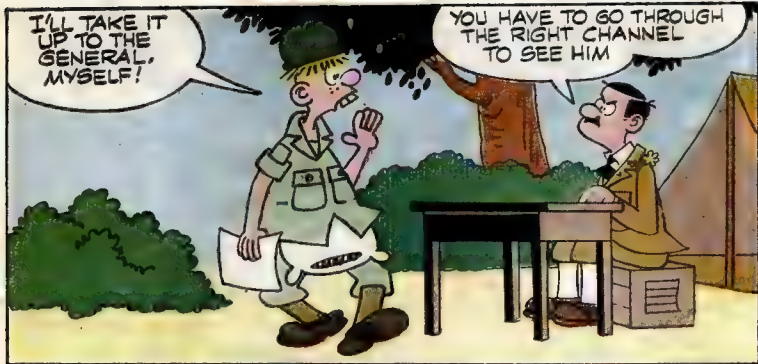
ZERO'S DAY





I'LL TAKE IT
UP TO THE
GENERAL,
MYSELF!

YOU HAVE TO GO THROUGH
THE RIGHT CHANNEL
TO SEE HIM



DID YOU EVER
SEE SO
MANY STUPID
RULES?

I HOPE THIS
IS THE RIGHT
CHANNEL



THIS HASN'T
BEEN COUNTER-
SIGNED
BY THE
MAJOR

GOLLY! WE'D HAVE
TO GO ALL THE
WAY TO TOWN
TO FIND A COUNTER
FOR HIM TO SIGN
IT ON!

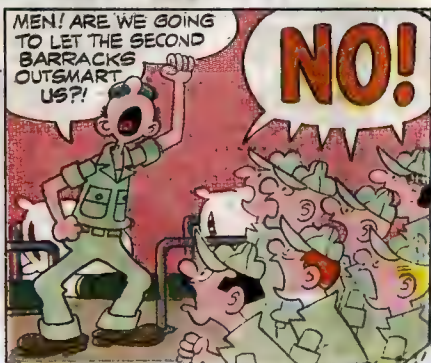
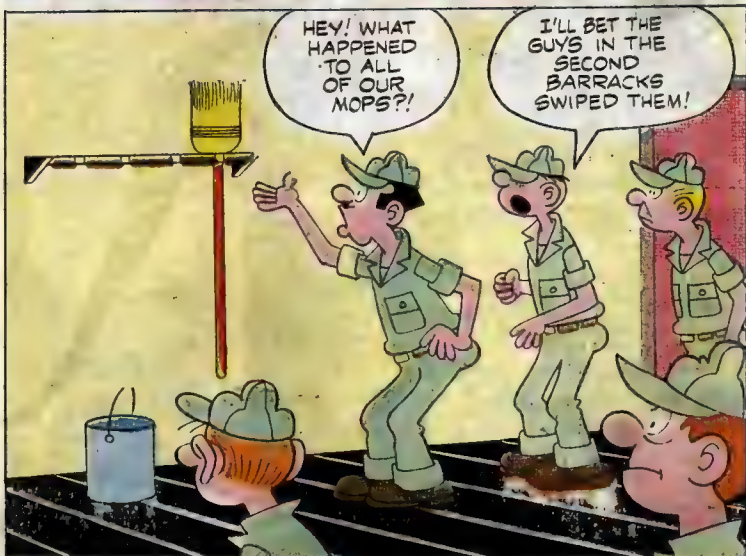


FOOEY! IF THEY
WANT ME IN THE
INTELLIGENCE
DIVISION,
THEY CAN COME
AND GET ME!



END

The MOP SQUAD





LOOK AT THEM
STANDING THERE
SO INNOCENT

THEY THINK THEY
CAN MAKE
SUCKERS OUT
OF US,
HUH?



WELL, WE
MADE IT,
MEN!



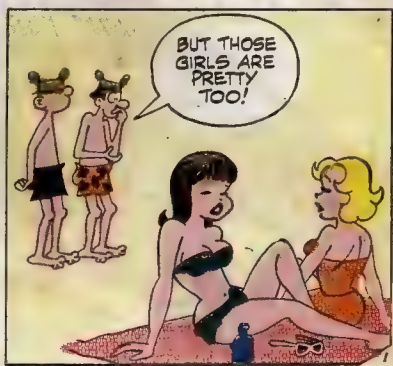
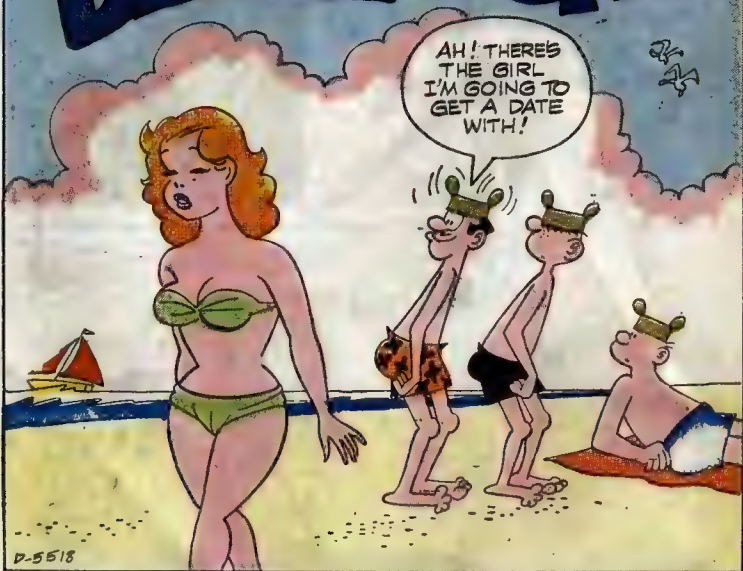
WE'RE
VICTORIOUS
AGAIN!

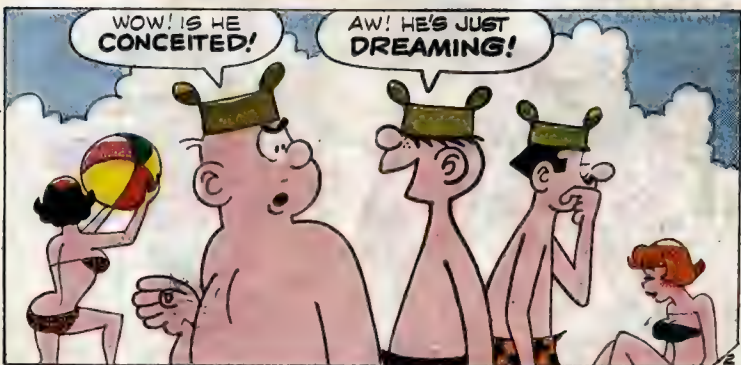
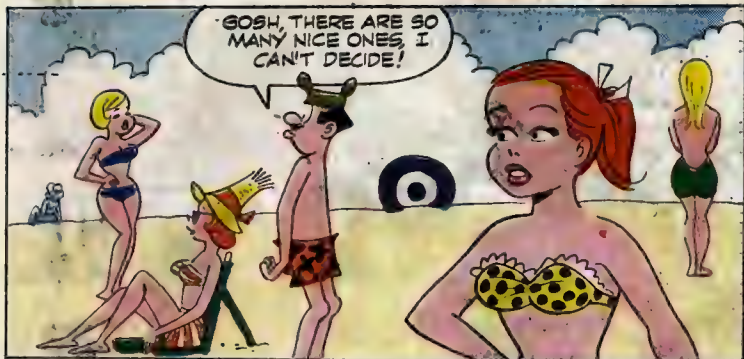
CLICK

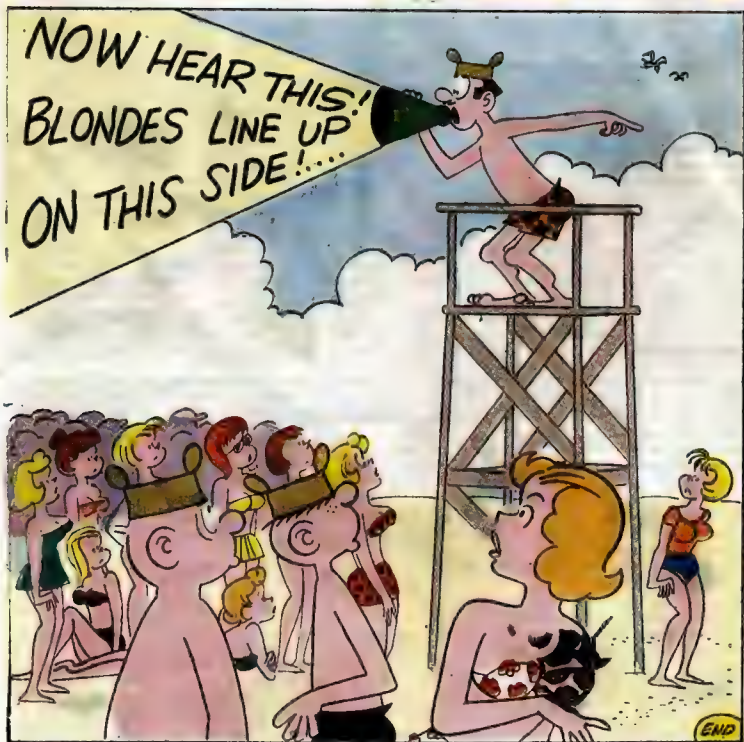
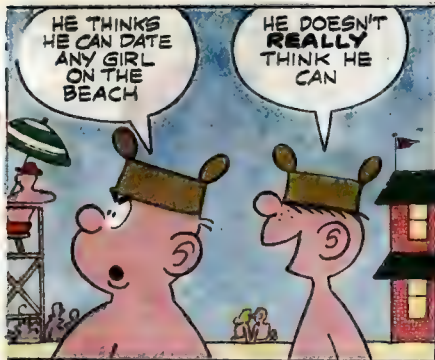


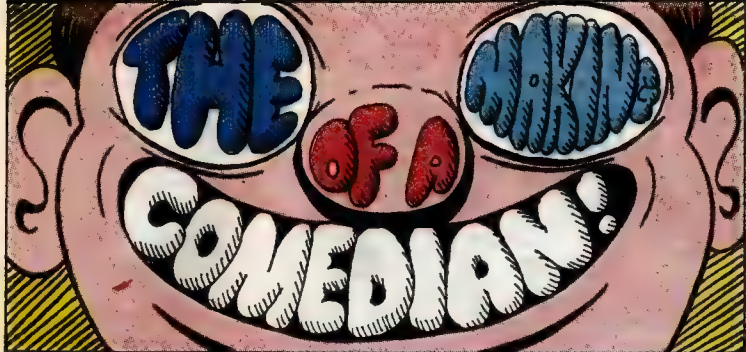
END

The BEACH HUNT









He is several times over a millionaire. And you can definitely say that he is our best funny man on the scene today. It is well known that he once worked in a summer hotel. And he was only a bus boy! What does a bus boy do? The waiter serves the main dishes or courses as you may call them to the guests at his table. The bus boy fills the glasses with water. He brings you your coffee or tea. And he removes the dishes when you are finished with the food on them. You may find in your room a "tip schedule." Roughly speaking, he gets one half of the amount you tip your waiter. In our room the schedule said that the waiter was entitled to \$1.50 a day per person during week days only. And the bus boy was entitled to .75 a day per person during week days.

Now how does a bus boy become a famous comedian? Here is part of an interview he was kind enough to give me. Let me add I was a guest at that very hotel when he was a bus boy at our table!

"I didn't start out in life to be a bus boy," he said to me. "My friend Joe suggested that the two of us could get jobs at this big summer hotel in the Mountains. The salary wasn't too much. But then you got room and board and there were the tips.

So I became a bus boy. And after my first week, I knew just what I wanted to be in life: A waiter! In fact, I only longed for the day when maybe the waiter would quit or be ill. And they would tell me to take his job. By that I really mean the Head Waiter Or today you call him The Maitre D.

When the folks at a table had finished dessert and coffee, they wouldn't get up. They would start to tell each other jokes. All the old jokes they knew. Most people are polite when they hear a joke they have heard a hundred times or more. Force a smile on the face. And then get back with this opening comment: That reminds me of a story I heard.

So I listened to the stories. And I did my best to smile. Maybe it helped getting a larger tip. Who knows? But when I got to my room and rested myself I would say to myself:

"That really was a terrible story. Needed a few changes to make it a good one."

So one day when I went to town I bought a package

of index cards. On one side I wrote down the joke as I heard it at a table. On the other side I wrote my version of it. I also learned that the way you told a story was most important. With gestures and the right inflections. So I even began to practice talking out loud to myself. One day my pal says to me, "Hey, you had company in your room? Some guy with a foreign accent. And the next night a tough guy. What gives? In trouble? Owe money? I don't want to interfere but if you need a loan of a few bucks, just ask me."

Then about the fifth week, the Headwaiter tells me he wants to speak to me.

"What's the matter with you? Take so long to clean away a table? Get lead in your shoes? Don't neglect any table."

So I told him that I listened to the jokes told by the guests. And how I improved them.

"So you think you want to hit the big time up here?" he said to me. "Tonight we are having a group of head waiters over at the Inn. Tough bays. You tell us some of the jokes you have changed. If you get a laugh from us, you get twenty five bucks. If not, you look for another job."

So what choice did I have? He drove me to the place in his car. Then he introduced me to the men there. I really didn't have any kind of a routine. I began with a version of the "fly story."

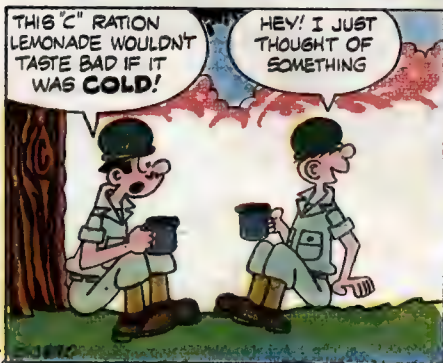
"So this guest calls me over to his table. And complains that there is a fly in his soup. I ask him what's the matter? He can't be greedy. Go share a little soup with a little fly. Then he tells me to get the fly out of the soup. So I tell him I haven't my life savor's certificate. Can't dive into the soup to rescue that poor fly ..."

For an hour I kept going. When I got through they threw bills at me! The head waiter was full of smiles. And before we left a man spoke to me."

"I do the booking of the acts up here. If anything goes wrong and we need you in emergency, just do that same routine."

And three nights later, I got the call. At the biggest hotel up there. Know something, I wasn't scared at all. What did I have to lose? I still was a bus boy. But not after that night."

beetle[™] bailey[™] FROZEN FINGERS[™]





--GET RID OF THAT JAR OF LIGHTNING BUGS, YOUR ROCK COLLECTION AND THAT CRATE OF COMIC BOOKS

STOP WRIGGLING!

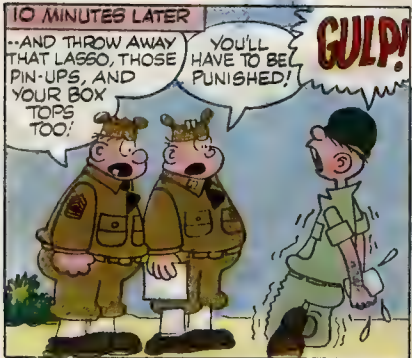


10 MINUTES LATER

--AND THROW AWAY THAT LASSO, THOSE PIN-UPS, AND YOUR BOX TOPS TOO!

YOU'LL HAVE TO BE PUNISHED!

GULP!



WASH YOUR HANDS AND REPORT FOR K.P. ---

YES, SIR!



I NEVER SAW ANYONE SO ANXIOUS TO GO ON K.P.!

WE HAVE HIM SCARED AT LAST, CAPTAIN! DID YOU NOTICE HOW HIS TEETH CHATTERED?

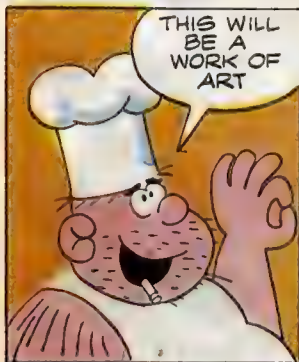
GET YOUR HANDS OUT OF MY LEMONADE

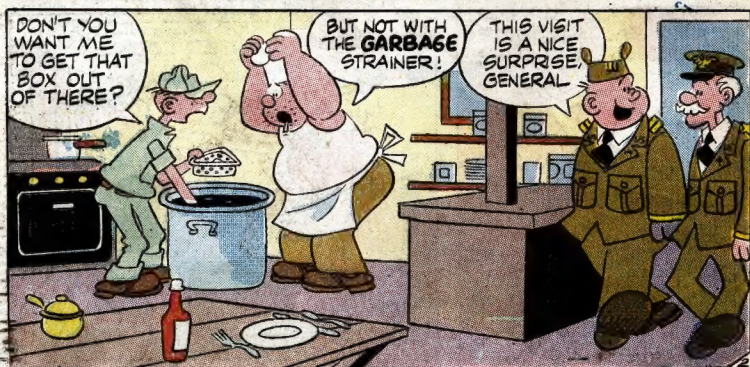
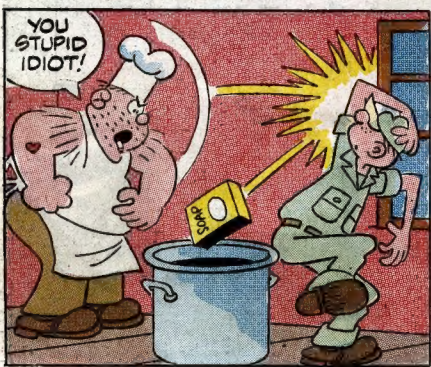
YOU WANTED IT COOLED OFF DIDN'T YOU?

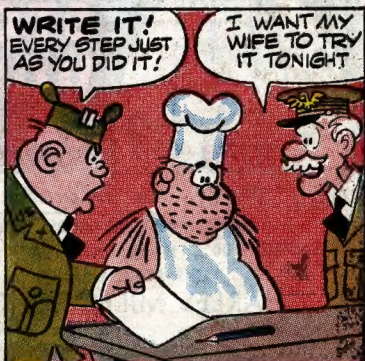
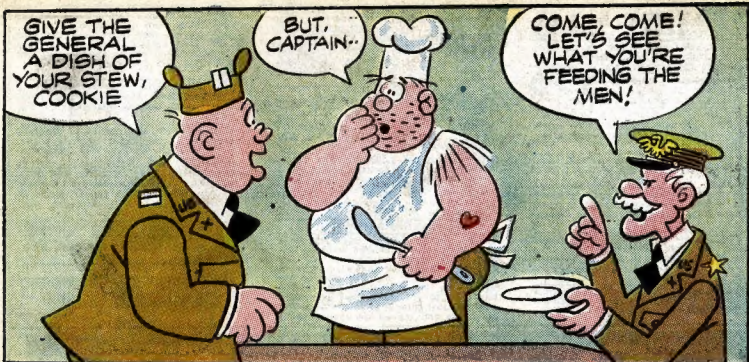


END

THE STURID STEW







ONE STAR ARTIST



